295

DUGGAN
LOLLI
REDMOND

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL®

MARVEL
AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
LANDMARK 100TH EPISODE
FRIDAY, MARCH 9
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POSSIBLY THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY, DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S MOST ANNOYING, WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN AS PART OF A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT ACCIDENTALLY GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM: AVENGERS, X-MEN, SPIDER-MEN. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. FORGET THAT NOISE. NOW, HE'S BACK TO BEING WHAT HE DOES BEST...

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE LEE

BUCKET LIST PART FOUR: "THE UNCANNY EX-MAN"

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÷HUFF÷
OOF!
HEY! WATCH IT, KID!
OW!
HEY, ARE YOU OKA-- OH, GOD.
RUN AWAY!

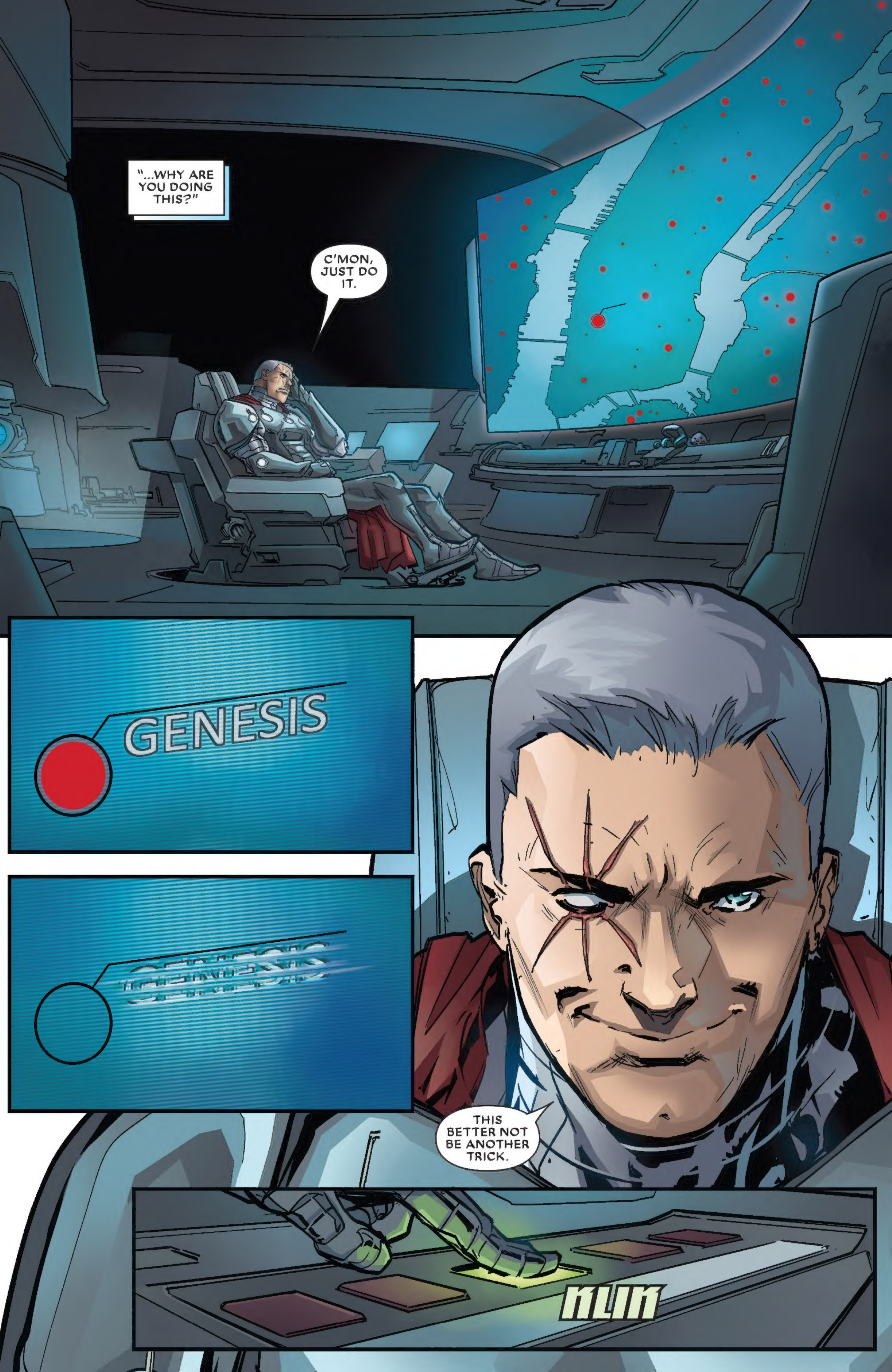
DEADPOOL'S COMING TO KILL ME!
DEADPOOL? WELL, WE WON'T LET HIM.
UH, WELL UH--BU-BUT WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO ABOUT IT?
WHUDD
NOTHING.
WHAKK
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE RUN, EVAN.

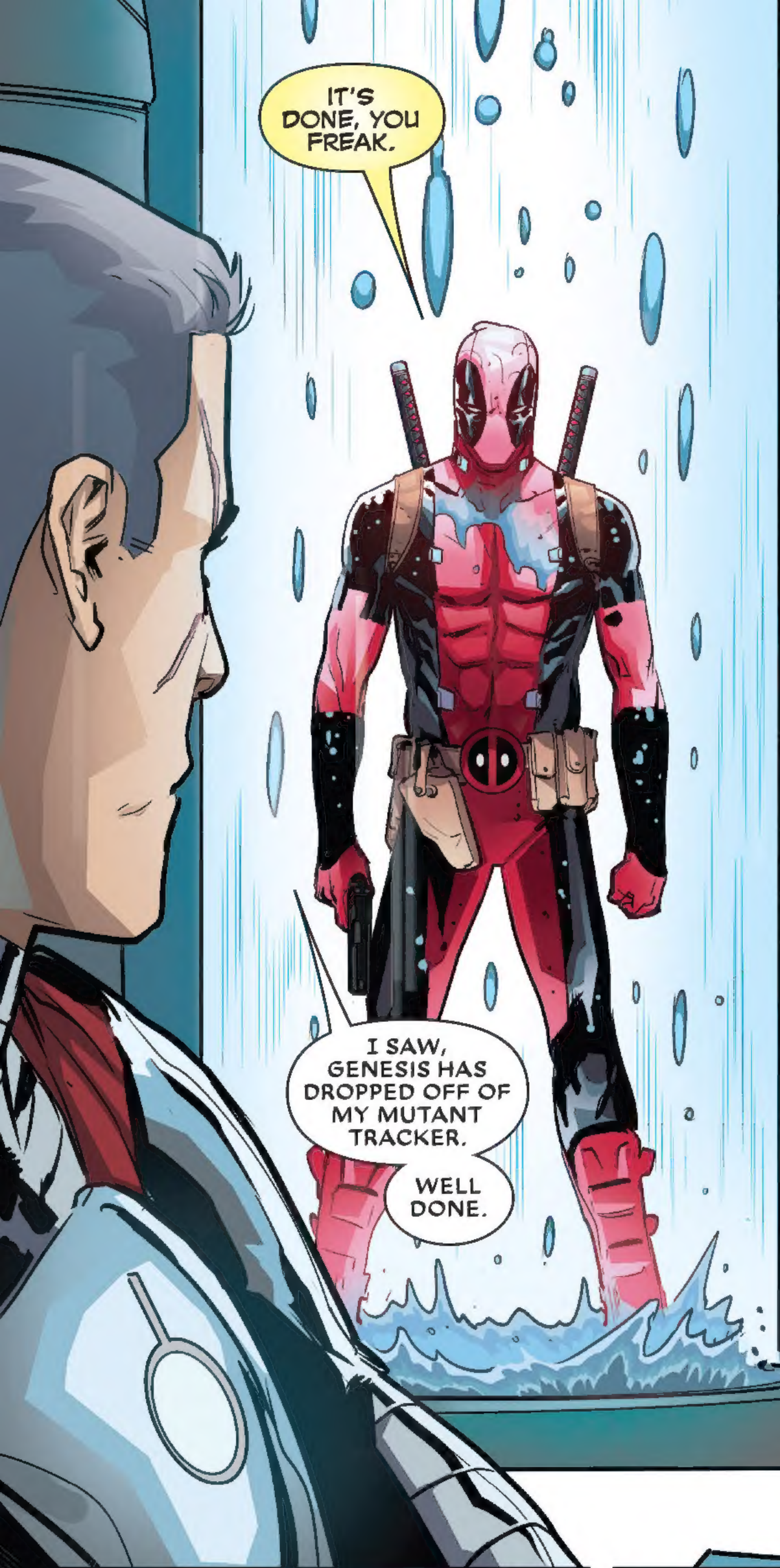
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY POWERS?

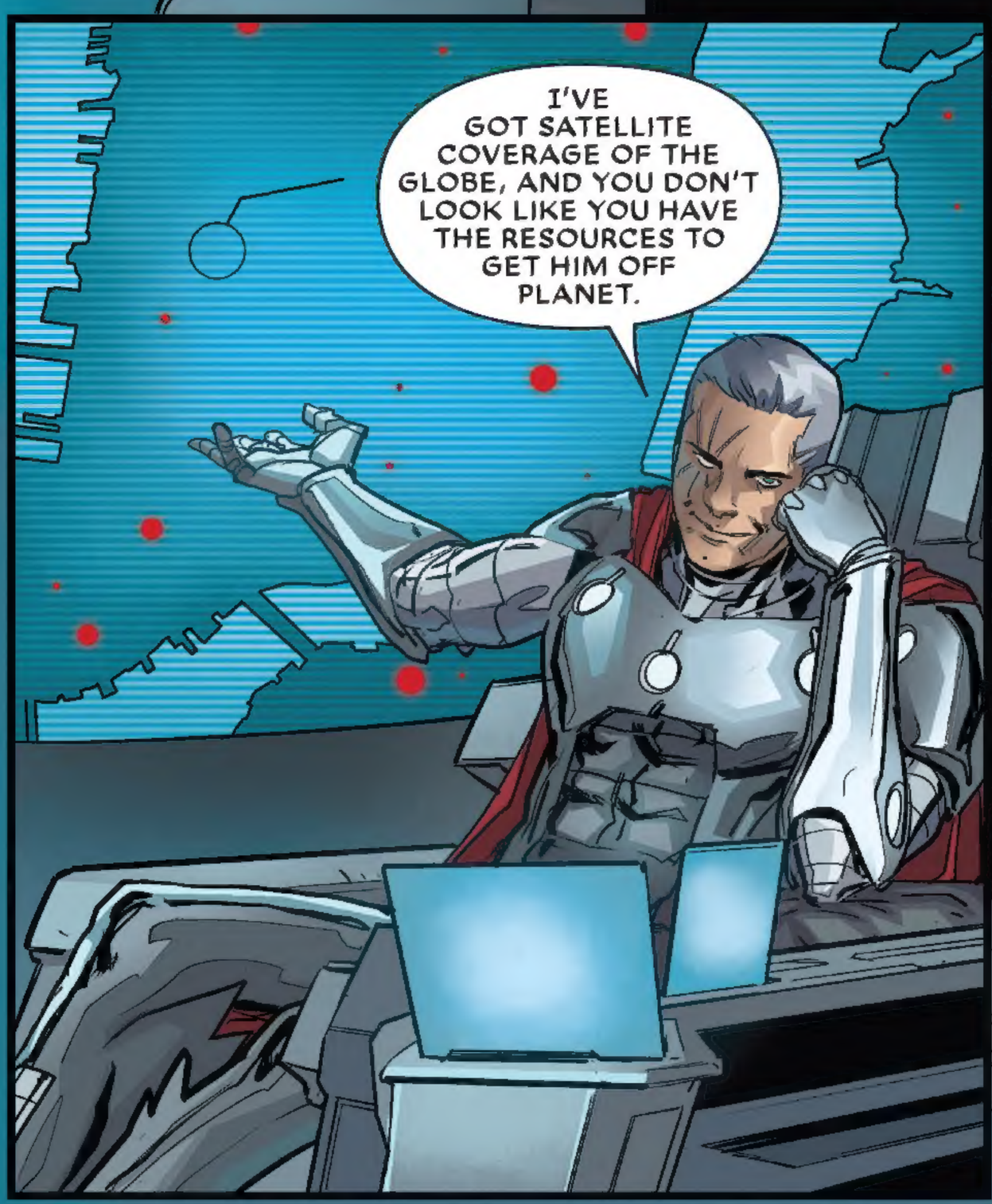
I HIT YOU WITH A DRUG THAT SUPPRESSES THEM.
DON'T STRUGGLE. IN A MOMENT, THIS WILL ALL BE OVER.

DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG?
IS IT SOMETHING I'M *GONNA* DO?

NO, THIS IS ALL ON ME.
JUST TELL ME...


"...WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?"
C'MON, JUST DO IT.
GENESIS
THIS BETTER NOT BE ANOTHER TRICK.
RUN

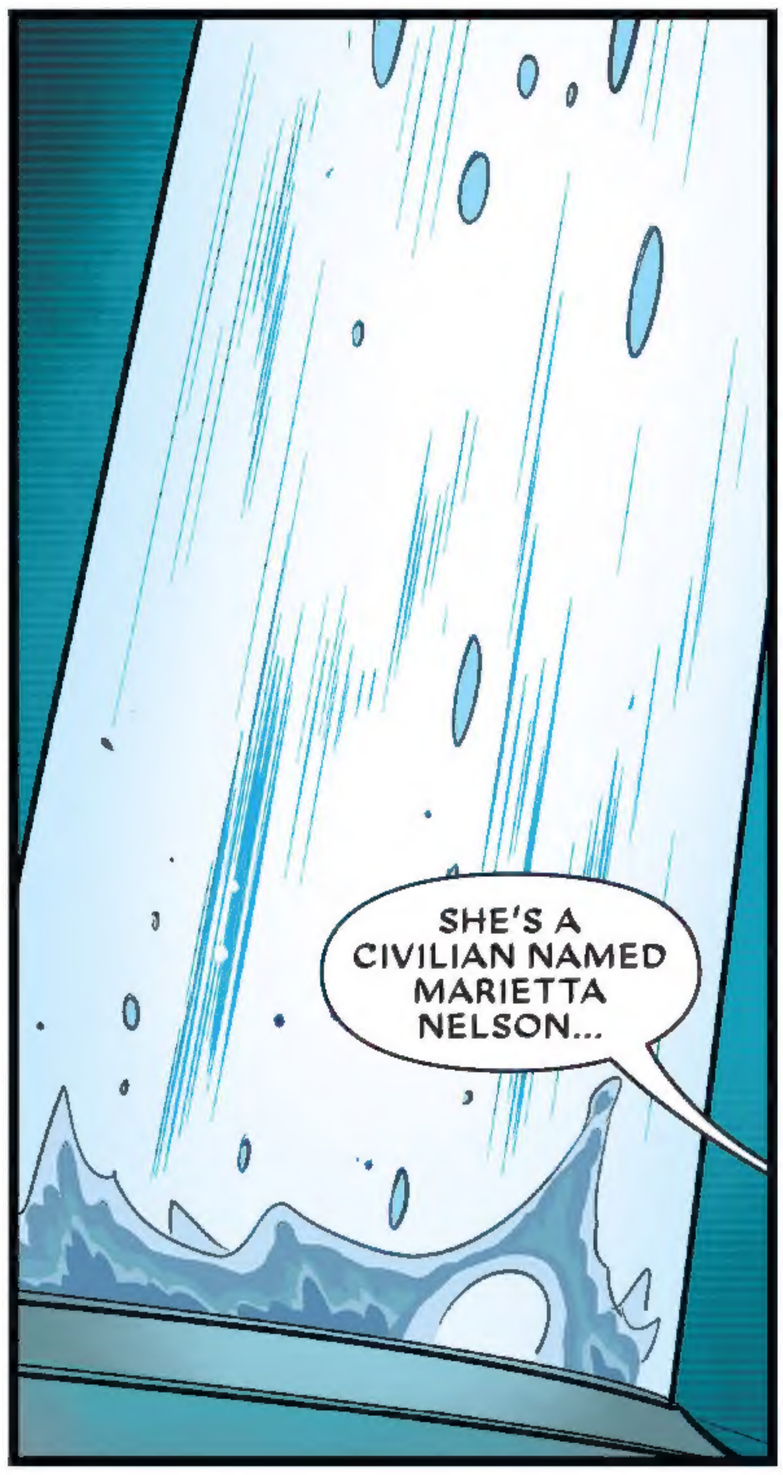

IT'S DONE, YOU FREAK.
I SAW, GENESIS HAS DROPPED OFF OF MY MUTANT TRACKER.
WELL DONE.


I'VE GOT SATELLITE COVERAGE OF THE GLOBE, AND YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU HAVE THE RESOURCES TO GET HIM OFF PLANET.

SHOOTING THE BOY MUST HAVE BEEN HARD FOR YOU.

NO.
GIVE ME THE LAST NAME. AND YOU BETTER PRAY YOU NEVER SEE ME AGAIN.

LAST NAME IS THE EASIEST ONE, WADE.


SHE'S A CIVILIAN NAMED MARIETTA NELSON...

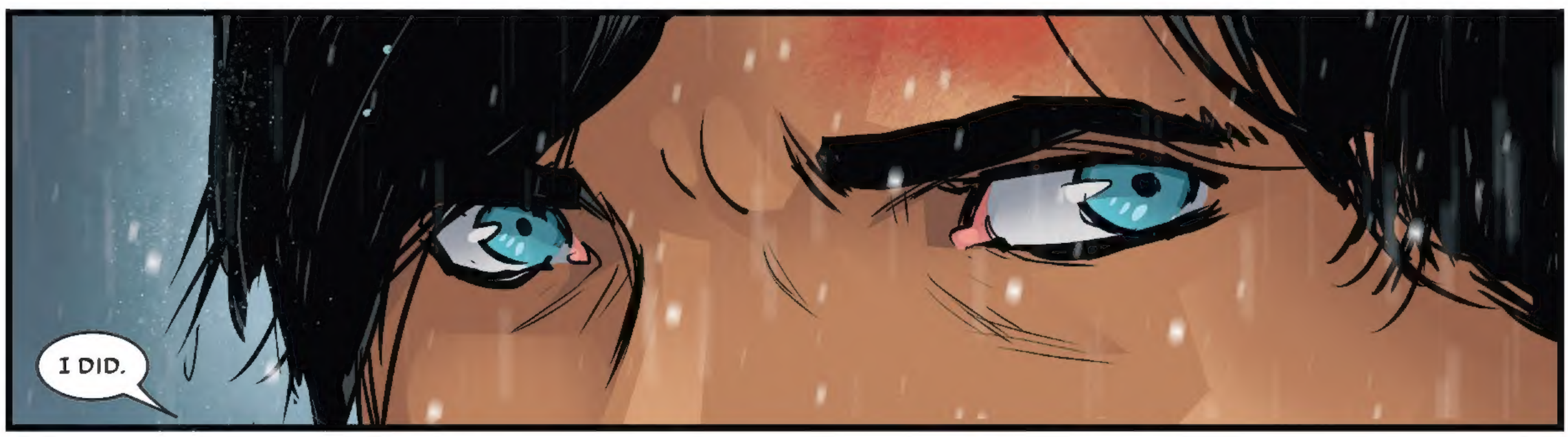
...YOU'LL FIND HER ON *BLEECKER STREET.*
IF SHE'S DEAD BY DAWN THEN YOU AND I ARE EVEN.
HE'S BACK!
BACK TO SLEEP, RUBES.
WHUD
WHAK
WAKE UP, EVAN.
WAKE UP!
WHAK
WE GOTTA TALK.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, DEADPOOL?
I OWE YOU AN EXPLANATION.
YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT!

WAIT-- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?!

YOU'RE A REAL BOY, APOCALYPSICCHIO.
DON'T WORRY. IT'S NOT PERMANENT.
THE DRUG WAS DEVELOPED BY A SCIENTIST NAMED BUTLER THAT RAN A PRIVATE SECTOR WEAPON X.
HE USED DRUGS TO CONTINUALLY WIPE MY MIND SO I WOULDN'T MIND HAVING MY ORGANS HARVESTED.

HE ALSO FOUND A WAY TO SUPPRESS X-GENES FOR A SHORT TIME.
HE WAS A BRILLIANT MAN. UNTIL I MURDERED HIM TO DEATH.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO KILL ME.

C'MON. IF YOU REALLY THOUGHT THAT-- YOU WOULD HAVE CALLED THE X-MEN.


I DID.

@#$% YOU, DEADPOOL!
BOOM
SKRAKKK
UGHN.
I THINK I LIKE THAT GUY BETTER IN THE MOVIES.

IT'S TAKING EVERY OUNCE OF SELF-CONTROL NOT TO PHASE YOU INTO THE GROUND AND LEAVE YOU THERE.
SURRENDER, AND REVERSE WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO EVAN.

OH, HEY, KITTY!
SORRY, I HAVE A BLIND DATE, OR A DATE TO BLIND--I HAVEN'T DECIDED BUT EITHER WAY, I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU.
NOW BATTING--THE PRYDE OF THE X-MEN...

PLEASE. I'VE BEEN HIT TO SLEEP WITH BATS MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT.
OH, I'M NOT GONNA SWING IT AT YOU--I'M GONNA LET GO OF IT NOW.
AAARGH!

I CANNOT BELIEVE ROGUE MADE OUT WITH YOU.
WHAT DOES SHE SEE IN YOU?!
NOT SO FAST!
KITTY-- DON'T DO ME LIKE THIS!
SHUSH NOW--
YEAAARGH!
BE ONE WITH THE GLASS.

OH, GOD, THERE'S GLASS IN MY ASS.
WHY, DEADPOOL?
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHY, EVAN.
ARE WE JUST GOING TO SKIP THAT THERE'S GLASS IN MY ASS?
YEP.
IT MATTERS TO ME, WADE. WHY?
HE'D KI-KILL ELLIE IF I DIDN'T.
HE MAY STILL KILL HER WHEN HE FINDS OUT I CHEATED AND DIDN'T KILL YOU.

I'M DOING IT FOR THE GIRL, EVAN.
YOU ROBBED EVAN OF HIS POWERS AND YOU--
WAIT, COLOSSUS.
MY DAUGHTER... SHE'LL BE A NEW MUTANT ONE DAY. IF SHE CAN SURVIVE BEING MY KID.
SPLOOB
YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT THERE'S A WOMAN DUMBER THAN ROGUE THAT LET DEADPOOL--
IT'S TRUE.
IF YOU WERE IN TROUBLE, YOU SHOULD HAVE COME TO YOUR FRIENDS.
THAT'S THE POINT, KID. I CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE ANY.

YOU'RE A WANTED MURDERER, DEADPOOL.
YOU'RE NOT JUST WALKING AWAY FROM THIS.
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING, AND I GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU TO REMEMBER ME BY.
THE PIN'S OUT--BETTER START PHASING, KITTY.
DON'T MOVE, EVAN!
BEEP BEEP

DAMMIT.

BLEECKER STREET IS JUST A SHORT CRAWL THROUGH THE $@#% AWAY.

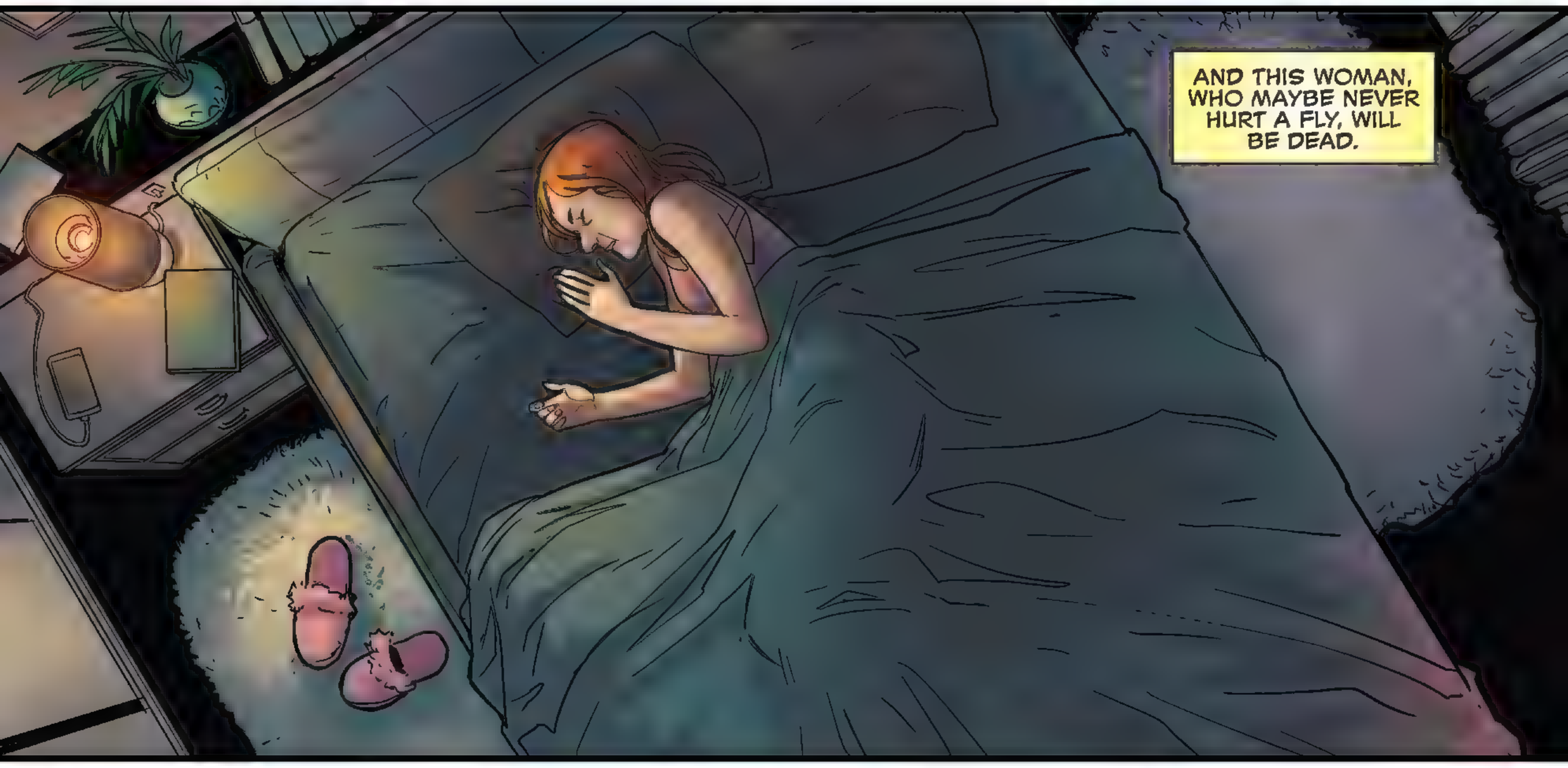
I'VE GOT LESS THAN AN HOUR UNTIL DAWN.

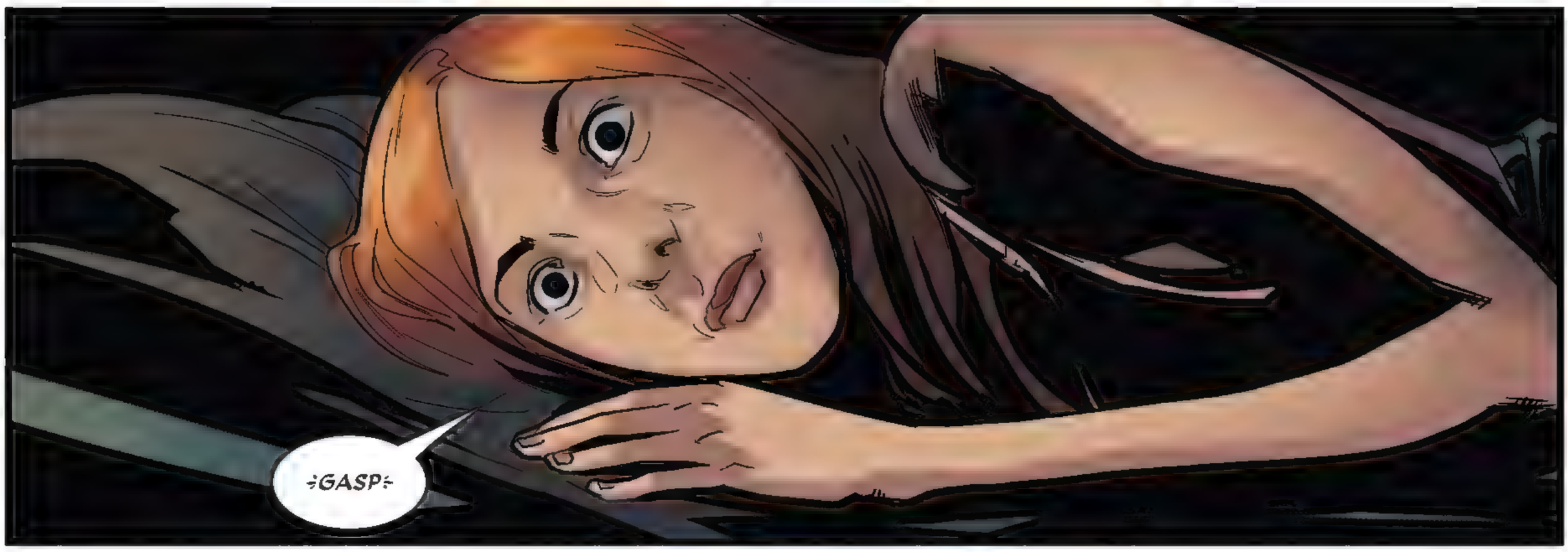
ONE MORE BLACK MARK ON MY LEDGER AND I CAN BE FREE OF STRYFE.

BLEECKER ST.

ONE WAY

I'LL BE FREE.
E. Hamilton
M. Nelson
C.F. Greville


AND THIS WOMAN, WHO MAYBE NEVER HURT A FLY, WILL BE DEAD.


÷GASP÷

WHO'S THERE?

MY NAME IS ***WADE WILSON***, AND I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY.

I KN-KNOW WHO YOU ARE--

--WHA-WHAT ARE YOU DOING ***HERE?***

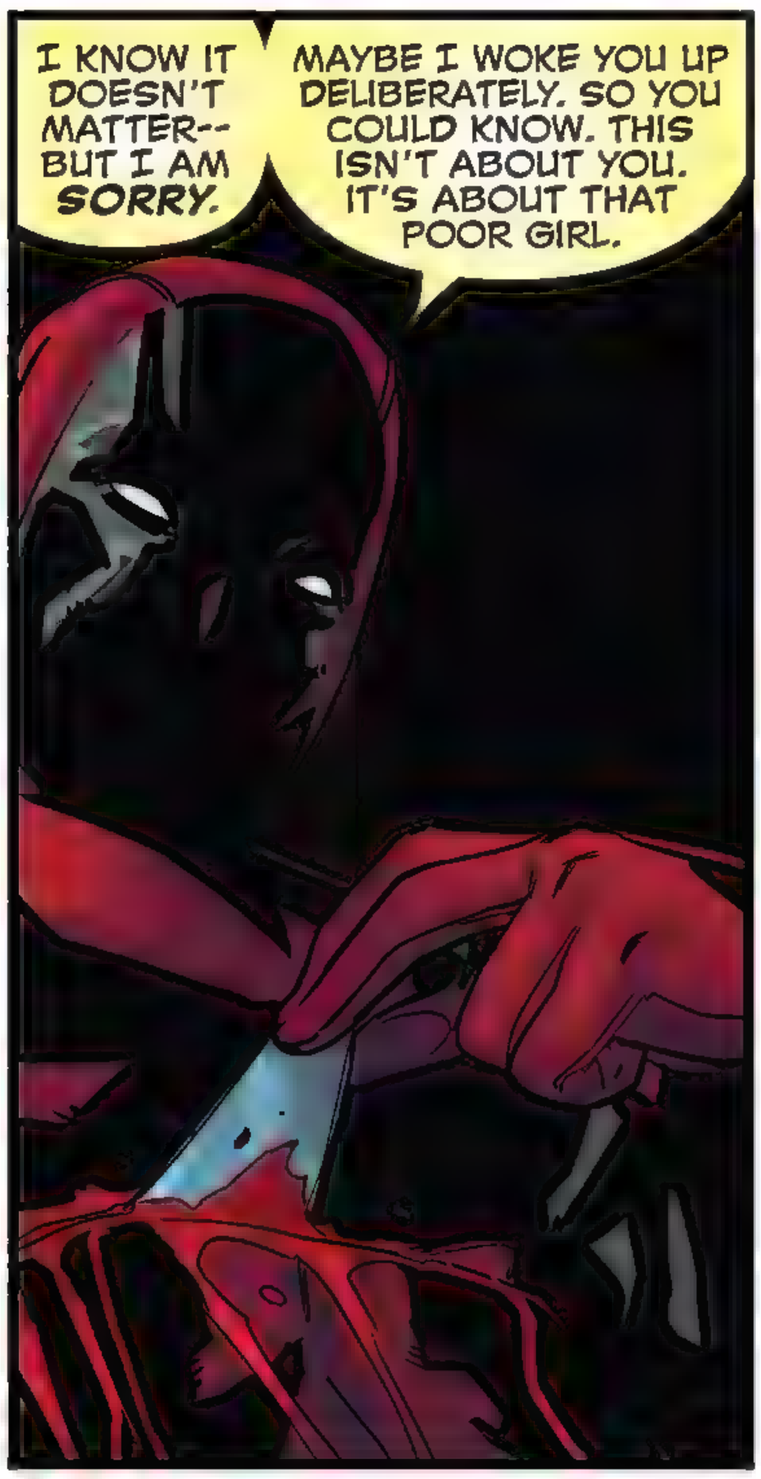
I DIDN'T MEAN TO WAKE YOU, BUT I'M NOT AT THE TOP OF MY GAME RIGHT NOW.

SOMEBODY WANTS YOU DEAD... I DON'T ***WANT*** TO DO IT, BUT I ***HAVE*** TO DO IT.

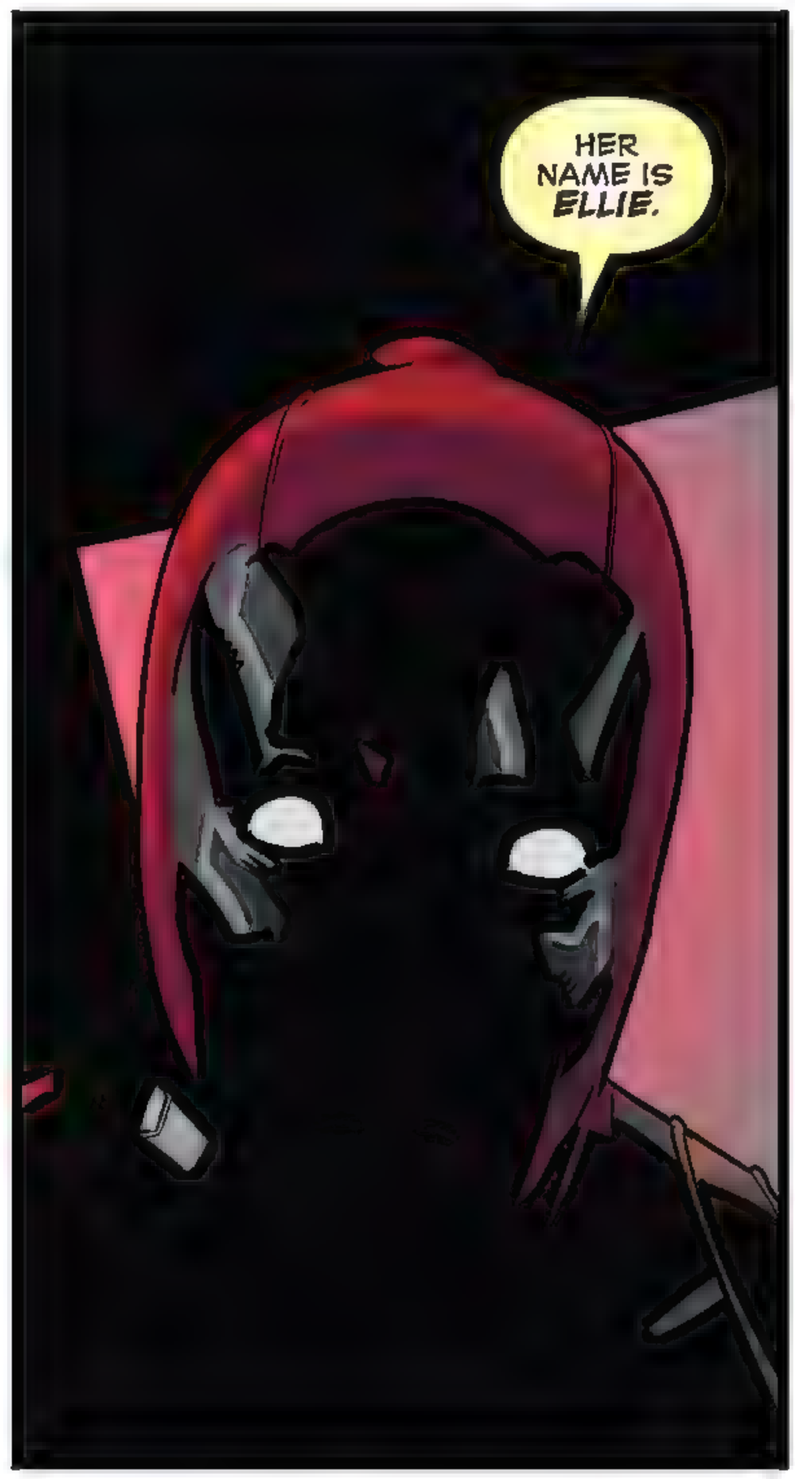
I HAVE A DAUGHTER. IF I DON'T KILL YOU--MY ENEMY WILL KILL HER. YOU'RE LIKE MY DAUGHTER--YOU DIDN'T DESERVE TO COME INTO MY ORBIT EITHER.

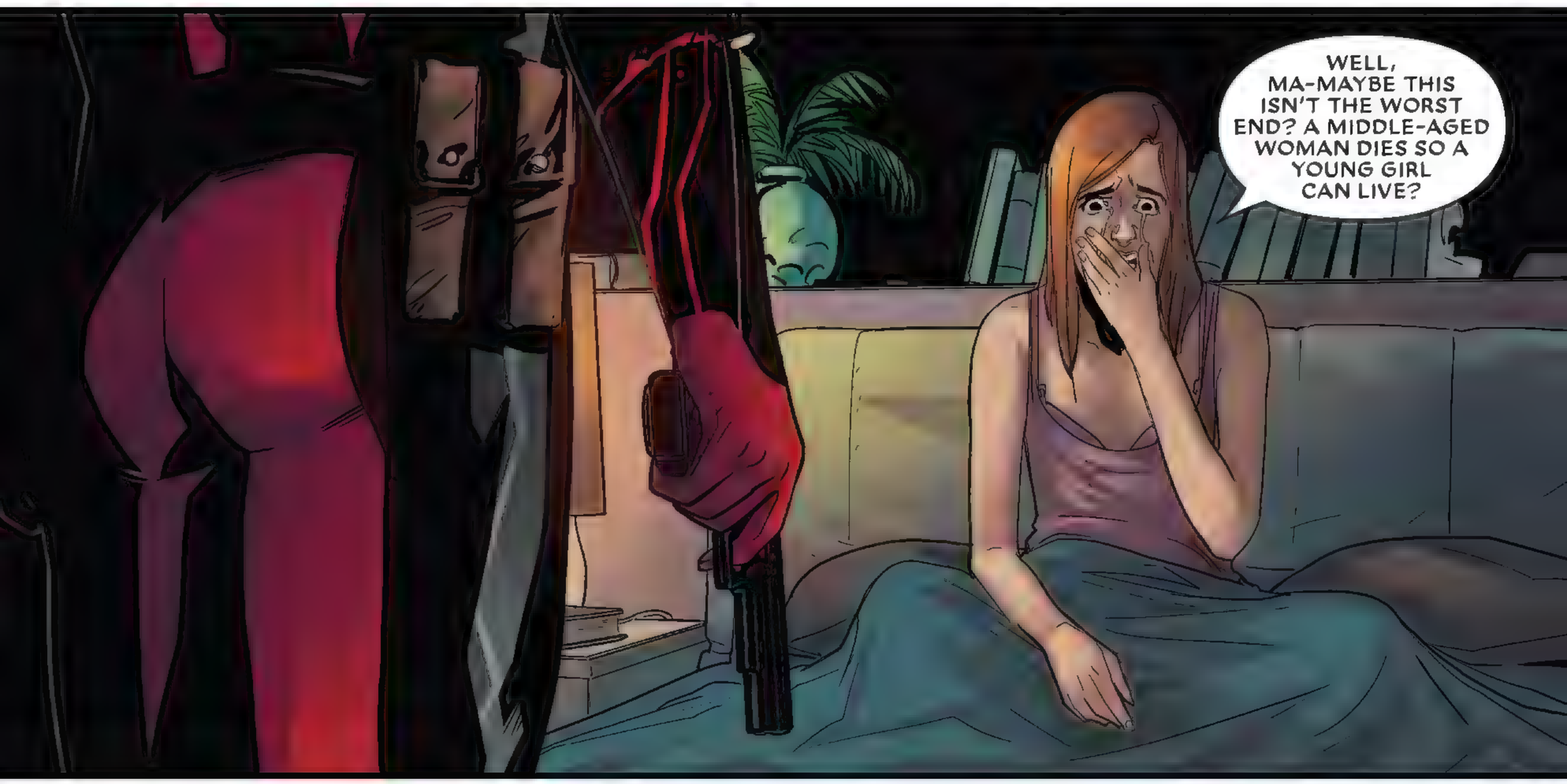
NOBODY DESERVES ME, BUT I JUST HAPPEN TO PEOPLE, YOU KNOW?

ISN'T THERE *SOMETHING* WE CAN DO--TO SAVE BOTH OF US?


I KNOW IT DOESN'T MATTER--BUT I AM *SORRY.*
MAYBE I WOKE YOU UP DELIBERATELY. SO YOU COULD KNOW. THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOU. IT'S ABOUT THAT POOR GIRL.

WHAT'S HER NAME?


HER NAME IS *ELLIE.*


WELL, MA-MAYBE THIS ISN'T THE WORST END? A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN DIES SO A YOUNG GIRL CAN LIVE?

WILL IT HURT?

NO.

I ALREADY DID IT.

I HEAR HIM BEFORE I EVER SEE HIM. HIS HEAVY BOOTS THUD ON THE ROOF ABOVE.
HE'S TOO LATE.
GAH!
TOO LATE FOR ME. FOR THAT POOR WOMAN. FOR COULSON.
I'M SORRY, WADE. I KNOW IT ALL WENT *HORRIBLY* WRONG, AND I'M SORRY FOR IT ALL...
...BUT THIS ENDS NOW. YOU'RE COMING IN WITH ME.
I CAN'T DO THAT, CAP.
I GOT ONE MORE ITEM ON MY BUCKET LIST.
THEN, SON-- PREPARE TO HAVE SOME GOOD OLD-FASHIONED SENSE KNOCKED INTO THAT HEAD OF YOURS.
TO BE CONTINUED NEXT MONTH IN THE DESPICABLE DEADPOOL #296

NEXT ISSUE:

CAP VS. 'POOL...

...AMERICA VS. CANADA...

...LEGEND VS. MERC...

...IT'S GONNA GET MESSY.

THE DESPICABLE DEADPOOL #296

BUCKET LIST, PART FIVE: "STEVE & WADE & KICKING & PUNCHING"

ZONE